

# NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

## AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE

There need be no apprehension felt because of the reports that, fulfilling the demands of "Spanish Honor," General Toral is trying to evade the conditions of surrender to which he formally agreed.

If he should try to raise his flags again and defend the city which yesterday he surrendered we would simply deposit several thousand Spaniards a few feet under ground in Cuba, instead of landing them sound and well at Cadiz, as, by the terms of surrender, we had agreed.

We have no doubt that this view of the case has suggested itself to the men in Toral's command, and the state of discipline in the Spanish army is not such as to suggest that the soldiers will fight determinedly to win a grave in Cuba instead of a free ticket home.

These reflections may prove quieting to minds distressed by to-day's reports that the Spanish general is trying to hold on to Santiago.

**THE MODERATION OF THE HORSEMEN.**

In another column the Journal suggests a method by which the Harlem Speedway might be made to accommodate the bicyclists without discommoding in any degree the fortunate millionaires, saloon keepers and sports, for whose entertainment it was built at a cost of \$3,000,000.

By the adoption of this suggestion the horsemen would save for themselves three-fifths of the Speedway, or, to recur to cost price, would themselves have exclusive enjoyment of \$4,800,000 worth of road constructed at public expense.

Judging from what the Speedway crowd has done hitherto, they will resist this very liberal proposition with scorn as an invasion of their right to tax the people for their own pleasure. Indeed, it would seem that they are amazed at their own moderation in taking \$8,000,000 only, and not adding a million or so more for a club house at the end of the drive, open only to owners and drivers of light pleasure wagons.

If an exclusive driveway can be paid for out of public funds, why not an exclusive road house as well?

**THE ELUSIVE MILLIONAIRES.**

The Attorney-General of the United States has decided that a child, under sixteen years of age, residing in New York, who is forced by cruel poverty to work in the play time of the others, need not pay a tax of 10 cents for permission to do so.

It is a pity that the reputation of the United States as a home of justice and equity should have suffered by the raising of a question so repugnant to all that is just and equitable.

If the Attorney-General is going to undertake the work of purging the war tax of its sins, he might take up next a sin of omission. After deciding that the nation shall not tax children so poor that they must work through the hot vacation months, let him continue his good work and give us an opinion—even an oblique dictum, or mere inefficacious expression—concerning the justice of a tax which leaves all Americans who reside in Europe on the fruits of their American properties, like Waldorf Astor, Bradley Martin and Carnegie, absolutely free from any taxation whatever on the score of national defense.

We have remitted the pennies of the babies, but the dollars of the millionaires were never asked for.

**MARTIAL LAW IN SPAIN.**

The Spanish Government has suspended "the rights of individuals, as guaranteed by the Constitution," throughout the Peninsula.

This means that during the pleasure of the Government there shall be no liberty of the press, no freedom of speech, no right of assembly and discussion, no inherent right to personal liberty, even, in all Spain.

And it means more than that, for it shows that by the primitive methods of transmitting intelligence in a country where few can read and fewer buy newspapers, knowledge of the Spanish disasters in every part of the globe has percolated among the people. The travelling muleteers, the village gossips, the itinerant peddlers have spread the tidings that to the conscienceless and greedy robbery of the nation by its every officer, from highest to lowest, is now added the ignominy of defeat in every battle to which Spanish ships or men have been led. The people have been stripped of their money, robbed of their sons, to what end? To meet only defeat.

**THE QUEER CASE OF BYNUM.**

During the session of Congress recently ended a bill was passed creating a non-partisan committee to consider and recommend measures affecting the laboring, manufacturing and capitalistic classes.

The commission was to consist of representatives from the United States Senate and House and from the classes affected. It was the duty, and presumably has been the effort, of the President in selecting appointees to this commission to recognize the two great political parties which divide so sharply on just such measures as it will be the task of the commission to consider.

We are puzzled, therefore, to discover among the list of appointees that of W. D. Bynum, a political adventurer and a man without a party.

In consideration of a salary of \$5,000 a year Bynum since 1896 has been the chairman of a wholly imaginary body called "The National Democratic party." He is distinguished by being the only chairman of a National Committee who exacts pay for discharging his duties, but as he has marshalled behind him more dollars than men, his source is perhaps justifiable.

It would be interesting to learn whether in making this appointment the President thought he was recognizing the Democratic party. If he did the Journal hastens to assure him that the Democratic party repudiates Bynum, that as a public man it holds him treacherous and contemptible, that no number of "endorsements" obtained by importunity can make him respectable or tolerable in Democratic eyes. For pay, for cash in hand, Bynum in 1896 organized an anti-Democratic party to effect the defeat of the regular nominees of that year. Let him stick now to those who subsidized him, or, if they have withdrawn their support, let him not unload his mildewed political assets on the Democracy.

It is possible, of course, that the President intended to recognize, for political ends of his own, the moribund National Democratic party. If so, the Populists and Prohibitionists are entitled to equal representation on the Com-

mission. Indeed, their claims to representation are more just, for they are parties with well defined and positive principles and purposes, while the Bynum party, as it exists to-day, is for the financial support of Bynum. We must protest against relieving Messrs. Pierpont Morgan, E. C. Benedict, Grover Cleveland and the other millionaires who put Palmer and Buckner in the field of this financial burden.

**UNCLE SAM'S WAR LOAN.**

Many self-satisfied and patronizing friends of ours in Europe find themselves provided now with large and tempting opportunities for silence. When our Government diffidently intimated its intention of entering the money market for a loan these gentlemen said that the matter might be arranged abroad if we would make our securities payable in gold. Of course they could not think of touching a coin bond.

They have discovered that they could not touch our bonds if they wanted them. Our own people have subscribed for \$1,200,000,000 worth of a \$200,000,000 issue, and they would have subscribed for twice as much if there had been any chance of getting them. The United States is independent of Europe in every way, financial as well as military. We can carry on our own wars and pay for them with our own money.

If our friends the European bankers want nice, manageable investments on their own terms they may find what they are looking for in Spanish funds.

**LET MERCY FOLLOW VICTORY.**

Now that we have won not only a base, but half a province in Cuba, there is no longer anything to hinder us from beginning the work of humanity for which we undertook this war. We can pour into Santiago supplies for the worn patriots and for the starving women and children who have been living in torment for three years. The five thousand square miles of territory included in Toral's capitulation can be restored to prosperity at once, and our beneficent activity can be extended far beyond.

The few Spanish garrisons left in Eastern Cuba outside of Toral's line will have enough to do to look out for themselves, without interfering with the relief of the country people. If we supply the insurgents with provisions at Santiago and other points in our possession they can carry them through all the valleys beyond. This victory ought to enable us to make half Cuba happy.

There need not be a day's delay in this work, nor need it interfere in the least with the preparations for the expedition to Porto Rico. Our still unloaded transports near Santiago can put their cargoes ashore on the city wharves and we can divide with the people while more supplies are hurrying to the front in any kind of vessels that can be picked up. The Cubans have been patient—let us justify their faith in us.

**SCIENCE SHOULD BE ASHAMED.**

Oculists who are not interested in the human eye solely as a fee-producing, will not be indifferent to one of the facts brought out by the medical examination of army recruits. According to the Kansas

City Star, half the white men offering for service in Kansas were rejected on account of defective vision, while not a single colored man was disqualified on this ground.

Nature does not give the negro better eyes than the white man, but the negro does not often subject them to the uses and abuses of civilization. The man, white or black, who does not read or do delicate work, is sure to have better eyes than one who does, other things being equal. This is not an argument in favor of illiteracy and field labor, but an indictment of science, which surely ought by this time to have reinforced nature up to the needs of modern life. Much has been done; spectacles are superior now to what they were, but the man who employs his eyes as a man of intelligence must, whether at work or at leisure, is still in danger of partial blindness.

The unimpaired eyesight of the negroes of Kansas tells a story that should not be true in this advanced scientific year 1898.

**A HORRIBLE SHOW IN ROCHESTER**

In Rochester one Peter Gruber keeps a saloon, and as an attraction he maintains in his windows cages of rattlesnakes. The snakes are fed on living rats, whose teeth are first broken off with pliers to prevent them in their frenzied fighting for life from injuring the reptiles. A citizen writes to the Union and Advertiser:

The bystanders said the rat had been put into the cages some time during the afternoon, and when I saw them it was 9 o'clock in the evening. The fright of the poor, maimed wretches was pitiful; one of them had crawled to the top of the cage on a tree and remained there shivering; the other, in trying to find a safe place, would occasionally fall off the perch into a writhing, squirming mass of hissing snakes, and then make frantic efforts to get away. Once when this happened one of the rattlesnakes bit it on the back, and within ten minutes the whole hindquarters of the rat were paralyzed. In about half an hour the poor wretch died in great agony and with horrible convulsions. The other rat still remained at the top of the other cage when I left, and may be there yet, for I heard Mr. Gruber say that

sometimes a rat, mouse or bird would remain in the cage for days at a time without being molested by the snakes.

A rat is a repulsive thing, but it is one of God's creatures, and among its few rights is freedom from torture. Cruelty like that described is not only shocking in itself, but its tendency is wholly bad. Children entertained by this Rochester show are necessarily hardened and may themselves become inflicters of suffering. Kindness to animals is a modern virtue, a hard-won one, and a Gruber is an atavistic barbarian who should be made to feel the restraining hand of a civilization to which he is resistant in a small but peculiarly forbidding way.

If live rats are necessary food for rattlesnakes then let only the snakes needed by science be so fed. The arguments for vivisection apply. But torture in a saloon window as a public entertainment is horrible and a disgrace to Rochester.

**SPAIN IS SEEING THINGS.**

United States, a member of the Madrid Cabinet observed just before the surrender of Santiago:

"They do not believe the lion is as proud as he is said to be. We will defend ourselves tooth and nail rather than consent to annihilation."

But a little while ago we were pigs, now we are lions—that is an opening of the mind to the situation of events, a recognition of facts as they exist, as contradistinguished from what the Spanish would like them to be which is quite surprising. It is also encouraging. What further changes will occur in the menagerie, now that Spain is seeing things, no sane man will venture to say. Red, white and blue eagles, however, may reasonably be expected to hold a commanding place in Spain's visions.

**GEORGE DEWEY, STATESMAN.**

demands have been met is statesmanlike. The Spaniards, the insurgents and the Germans have all given him trouble during his long wait for reinforcements. His patience has been inexhaustible, his firmness unshakable, his diplomacy deft, and his willingness to do more fighting, should it be needed, quite clear even to the apprehension of Admiral Diederich. On every side where the test has been applied Admiral Dewey reveals himself as a strong and unmistakably able man. Had there been in his place one of less cool temper and of inferior sagacity half the world might have been by the ears are now.

His country is proud of Admiral Dewey, the victor of Manila, and proud of him as the man of affairs and finesse who has maintained the status quo at Manila under temptations to indignant action that might almost have tempted a Sampson to take the aggressive.

The American people admire and they will remember.

## CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

**GENERAL MILES IS A GENTLEMAN.** He went to the front and was in at the death, but he did not use his superior rank to deprive of glory the General who had done the fighting. Miles has lost no standing with the country by this recognition of Shafter's desert. It pays to be decent.

**BLANCO SHOULD BE KEPT IN CUBA.** It would be a commercial sin to let him escape. A great era of material development awaits the island, and an American syndicate could readily be formed to utilize the wind power of the Captain-General.

**IF UNCLE SAM** will give Spain a few of the Atlantic States and turn over the Philippines to Germany it is possible that peace may be purchased.

**THE SPANIARD DIES** but never surrenders—except in Cuba and the Philippines, or wherever else he may happen to be getting the worst of it.

It is only in his capacity for bragging and his insensibility to ridicule that the Spaniard is superior to the rest of mankind.

**THE DESPERATE CAMPAIGN** to capture the polls goes on at Albany with an enthusiasm equal to that behind the campaign for the capture of Porto Rico. General Platt is what Mr. Dooley would describe as a great strategist, and Governor Black is a regular Rough Rider when it comes to charging upon the enemy. The people take small interest in Albany while Santiago demands their attention, but they will wake up and get even presently—say on election day.

**"IT IS IMPOSSIBLE** not to feel a certain pride in these achievements of men of our own race," says the Saturday Review. In reference to the land and naval operations about Santiago. We must at least concede that the Saturday Review has done its best to subdue this pride—and to make the men of its own race appear braggarts, bullies, incompetents and cowards.

## COLONEL WE PILFER-THE-NEWS IGNORED.

[The Bee.] Fifty years hence the student of the Yanko-Spanko war who turns to the columns of the World for 1898 will wonder why it was that after announcing with great eclat the death of the "noted Austrian artilleryist, Colonel Redip W. Thenns," all mention of him was discontinued. He will argue that the gallant Colonel was treated, shabbily, not knowing that a little of the Colonel went a long way with Pulitzer.

**TO THE STOKER OF THE AMERICAN NAVY**

While you sing of Schley and Hobson,  
And of gallant Dewey, too,  
While with thoughts of them your hearts  
Are all aglow  
I would sing you of another—  
Just as brave and just as true—  
Of the man who does the stoking down below.

For his home is in the hell,  
Down below,  
And he doesn't hear the yell,  
Down below,  
That goes up when firing's done,  
When the ship he's with has won—  
He must keep a-shore-rolling on,  
Down below.

Though his name is never mentioned,  
Though we see or know him not,  
Though his deeds may never bring him  
Worldly fame,  
He's a man above the others—  
And the bravest of the lot—  
And the hero of the battle, just the same.

He's the man who does the work,  
Down below,  
From the labor does not shrink,  
Down below,  
He is shovelling day and night,  
Feeding flames a-blasting bright,  
Keeping up a killing light,  
Down below.

**"THE HERO DOWN BELOW"**

III.  
In the awful heat and torture  
Of the fires that leap and dance  
In and out the furnace doors that never  
Close,  
On in silence he must work,  
For with him there's ne'er a chance  
On his brow to feel the outer breeze that  
Blows.

For they've locked him in a room,  
Down below,  
In a burning, blazing tomb,  
Down below,  
Where he cannot see the sky,  
Cannot learn in time to fly,  
When destruction stalketh nigh,  
Down below.

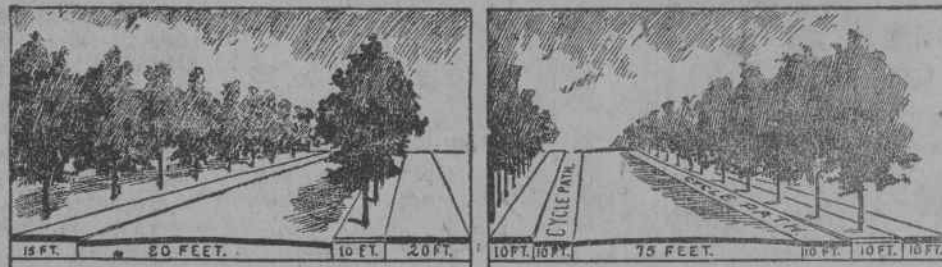
IV.  
While the fighting force is waging,  
And the cannon overhead  
With their sizzling shells the enemy sur-  
round,  
To the stoker down below,  
Not a word is ever said,  
To his ear is borne no echo of the sound.

When they open wide his door,  
Down below,  
And they cry, "Your work is o'er,  
Down below!"  
There they find him weakly lying  
On a pile of coal and crying  
Out in madness, for he's dying  
Down below.

—Chicago Times Herald.

## BICYCLE PATHS FOR THE SPEEDWAY.

The Journal's diagram shows how wheelmen may have the use of the avenue which cost the people \$8,000,000 by narrowing the wagon road only FIVE FEET.



**The Speedway as it is Now.**  
If the horsemen who claim the exclusive use of the Harlem Speedway will give up five feet of their roadway, two cycle paths, ten feet wide can be built, one on each side of the road, and horses, pedestrians and wheelmen can use the thoroughfare. Mr. William F. Doll, the cyclist who is making a fight on behalf of the wheelmen for the privileges of the Speedway, said yesterday that he thought the plan suggested by the Journal entirely feasible and acceptable.

The average total width of the present Speedway is 125 feet, divided into the following strips. Beginning on the west, or river side, there is a sidewalk twenty feet in width. Next to it is a grass strip ten feet in width. Next is the roadway, averaging eighty feet in width. Last, and against the bluffs, is another sidewalk fifteen feet wide.

The proposed plan involves taking ten feet from the west sidewalk, moving the grass strip to the east, and giving it the ten feet taken from the sidewalk. The new cycle path will be taken from the grass stretch and the roadway, ten feet in width. Ten feet is ample width for a cycle path, on which the cyclists are going all the time in one direction. This subdivision will not disturb the western boundary of the Speedway, for the present total width of sidewalk

## ONLY THREE VEHICLES USED THE SPEEDWAY BEFORE 9 A. M., BUT HUNDREDS OF WHEELMEN WHO RIDE EARLY ARE BARRED OFF.

Mr. Doll makes this statement to the Journal: "At 9 o'clock yesterday morning I asked the policeman who was watching the Speedway how many vehicles had been on it since 6 o'clock. He answered not more than three—two, he thought. These three early hours are favorites with many wheelmen, yet they are not allowed to do more than look at the splendid road, which for many minutes at a time is free of horses and vehicles."

## NEWS OF ONE DAY SEEN THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES.

The discussions concerning capital punishment for women bring out the interesting fact that the majority of men interviewed are against it, and that the majority of women interviewed set themselves down in favor of it. It is a vexed question for a woman to discuss.

If she says that women should be executed she must listen to a homily on the inhumanity of woman to woman. If she says that women should not be executed she is assailed with the twice told tale of her unreasoning desire to kill people and not get punished for it.

The truth is women really are more severe judges of women than men are.

Of course, what else is to be expected? There are more severe judges of men than women are.

Of course again. Again, what else is to be expected?

When Hobson went to almost certain death all America choked in the throat to read of it. All but the men in the army.

They did not choke. They held their heads a little higher and said, "Good fellow—did his duty."

The firemen on a truck do not cheer the hero who rushes into the fire to save a life. They have been there. They understand. The soldier who has kept awake is the hardest judge of a sentry who sleeps at his post.

The fireman never forgives a man who discharges the helmet.

When men read of a terrible crime committed by a woman they call up their ideals and they reason that some mysterious impulse unknowable to mere men must have dominated the driven wretch—and they pity the woman.

When a man kills some one women say, "Men are

## THE JOURNAL PROVEN THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

It is read by more of each class of readers than any of the "class papers," by more of all classes than all of them put together—a million and a quarter a day!

[Printer's Ink.] Advertisers and the New York Journal a surprise. Some very conservative ones are inclined to steer clear of the Journal, because they think the paper sensational. This very feature without doubt causes the Journal to be looked at out of curiosity by many people, and looked at very carefully indeed for the purpose of discovering the sensational features expected to be found there. A great many people lay the paper down after examination with the impression that it really does not possess the objectionable features they had expected to find in it, and that it is a first-rate paper after all. An advertising agent relates that one of his customers, who advertised an apparatus used in counting rooms, was amazed at the results he obtained from the Journal. It brought him, he said, twice as many replies as the World and four times as many as the Herald.

The Journal has more high-class Republican readers than the Tribune, more club men and Fifth Avenue dwellers read the Journal than read the Post, more merchants read it than read the Journal of Commerce, more Tammany Democrats read it than read the New York News, and more Germans read it than read the Staats-Zeitung. Each one of the papers named charges for advertising nearly as much as the Journal, and the Journal gives to an advertiser a service more than four times greater than any of the others.

## THE WORLD CONFIRMS THE JOURNAL'S REPORT OF BEHEADED SPANISH PRISONERS WHICH IT FIRST ATTEMPTED TO DISCREDIT.

[The National Advertiser.]

The New York World and several other papers have been devoting columns of space in attempting to prove that a story telegraphed by Editor Hearst to his paper that four Spanish prisoners of war were beheaded by Cubans was false. Last Sunday the World republished a denial of the story by General Shafter and other evidence tending to prove that the story was a "barbaric and boastful fake," and in the same issue it printed a story written especially for the World by J. R. Spear, the historian of our navy, in which the dispatch of Editor Hearst was virtually corroborated.

Here is what the Journal editor said in his dispatch: "Four editors, W. R. Hearst, in Cuba, through Laine, correspondent, writes that four Spaniards who surrendered to Americans were turned over to Cubans and their heads cut off."

And now follows what was written by Historian Spear "especially for the World": "There was need of haste in the name of humanity, for many that leaped overboard were drowning, what was worse, those who reached shore were

meeting here and there bands of pitiless Cuban guerrillas who liked nothing better than shooting down the helpless sailors, who were clinging to drifting wreckage or struggling toward the rocks of the beach.

"When the Cubans appeared and opened fire there was a mad rush of Spaniards back to sea, but Captain Evans, of the Iowa, sent a file of marines on shore to protect the helpless Spanish sailors, and told the cowardly Cubans that unless they ceased their infamous work he would fire on them from the ship."

"In like manner Wainwright, of the Gloucester, had gone to the rescue of the Oquendo's crew. There, too, the Cubans had begun the work of slaughtering the helpless seamen—they were even devilish enough to fire shot after shot into the body of a dead Spanish officer that was washed to a spar and drifted beyond the surf. Indignant beyond description, Wainwright ordered them away, declaring that he would fire on them with six-pounders if they did not immediately leave the beach, and, greatly amazed to learn that the Spanish lives were to be spared, the Cubans fled to the brush."

It seems impossible for the World to open its mouth without putting its foot in it.